

HOGGIN'

of COUNTY FUNDS
CONTINUES

LEST WE FORGET

Richmond Family:

Father \$350.00
Use of expensive
car, gas, oil,
traveling expens-
es. Runs into
real money

Boy \$165.00
Allowed mileage, at
50 per, and car
repairs.
Only part of
total \$515.00

Ebright Couple:

Husband \$190.00
Mileage 40.00
Wife 170.00
Mileage 35.00
Total \$435.00

Part monthly total
for Richmond-
Ebright Clique \$950

DRIVER BURNED IN HIGHWAY CRASH SATURDAY

Alvino Vargas, 42, of Warm Springs, narrowly escaped injury Saturday afternoon in a crash north of Milpitas that sent the occupant of the other car to the San Jose hospital with serious injuries and first degree burns. The accident occurred at about 4 p. m.

Vargas' car sideswiped that of Carl Youngworth, 27, 3025 Steiner street, San Francisco. Youngworth's car, out of control, careened from the road into the ditch, where it sheared off a power pole. The impact set the vehicle on fire, the driver suffering severe burns before being pulled out. He was rushed to the hospital, where his condition was described as critical. He had suffered a fractured leg in addition to serious burns. The accident was investigated by Officer Ray Watkins, of the highway patrol. Smashing of the power pole served the main line into Milpitas with the result that that community was without electricity for two hours.

ANNA FURTADO IS WED TO SAN JOSE MAN SUNDAY

The Corpus Christi church, Niles, was the scene of one of the season's important weddings, Sunday, June 9, when Miss Anna Furtado, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Furtado, of Niles, became the bride of Nikolai Mazzone, of San Jose. The couple were united in marriage by the Rev. Father Emmet O'Conner.

Mrs. Mazzone was attired in a white traveling suit, and wore a bouquet of white gardenias. Miss Ethel Furtado, sister of the bride, was maid of honor. She wore a pink suit, and carried a large bouquet of pink roses.

The bridegroom was attended by "Gene" Zazolie, a longtime friend.

Following a honeymoon to the northern part of the state, the couple will make their home in Niles. Mazzone will be employed at the Graham foundry, at New-

Township Register

The Pioneer Newspaper of Washington Township

47 YEARS OLD

NILES, ALAMEDA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 13, 1935

NUMBER 24

Township Register

covers

NILES, CENTERVILLE
NEWARK, IRVINGTON,
MISSION SAN JOSE,
ALVARADO, DECOTO,
WARM SPRINGS

DECOTO SEWER DISTRICT PETITIONS CIRCULATED

MOTHER OF 4 DIES SUNDAY AFTER LONG ILLNESS

Mrs. Antonia Medina, 28-year-old mother of four children, died Sunday, June 9, at the Hayward hospital, following an illness of several months. In addition to the children, three small boys and one girl, she leaves her husband, Mariano Medina, SERA worker.

The Medinas, who live in Niles, having come here some time ago from Newark, are natives of Mexico.

Friends of the Medina family this week solicited the aid of local people to secure funds for funeral expenses.

Funeral services, under direction of a Hayward mortuary, were held yesterday morning at Mission San Jose. Interment was in the St. Joseph's cemetery there.

Farrington Dairy—pure Jersey milk and cream.—\$6tc

ALARM SYSTEM IS IMPROVED HERE BY NEW INSTALLATION

Klaxon Horns Replace Old Phone Bells at Niles Fire House

Fire alarms, relayed to the fire house by the central phone office here, will be in little danger of being ignored following the installation last week of a new set of klaxon horns on the fire house.

The new installation, to replace the old and inadequate bell system, will make the calls audible in all sections of the town. Tony Alves and Clarence Crane state that the horns are "almost as loud as the siren."

The system is designed to sound off as soon as the fire house phone rings, and ceases only when the receiver is lifted and the phone answered.

In preparation for grass blazes, which may be serious this year because of the heavy grass growth, the department here has installed two "knapsack" type grass-fire hand pumps, similar to those used by the regular county fire crews. The firemen state that one man can do the work of twenty with the devices.

Chief Alves, preparing to burn the grass on town lots earlier this year, asks that residents clear weeds and rubbish away from fences and buildings as soon as possible. The firemen will begin the burning as soon as calls are made to them. The present activity is to forestall serious blazes, possible this year, Alves said. He added that the regular "clean-up" week, sponsored annually by the department, will come later.

TO TEACH AT BYRON

Miss Marian Fogg, formerly teacher at a township private school, has been named as teacher in the school at Byron. She will begin her work there next fall, reserving one day each week for instruction of her private pupils in Washington township.

\$75,000 to Be Asked of PWA for Construction of Needed System

Petitions, asking the support of Decoto residents for the proposed sewer district, are being circulated in Decoto this week by Peter Decoto, Chamber of Commerce head, and Frank J. Thomas, president of the Junior Chamber of Commerce.

The decision to circulate the petitions followed a mass meeting Monday night, at which the plans for the proposed system were explained by Harold F. Grey, engineer. They had been drawn up by him. Interest of the public in the plan, evidenced by the good attendance and the nature of the questions asked, bids to put the drive for signers over the top.

According to Grey, the construction will cost around \$119,000, \$75,000 of which may be obtained from the PWA. The remainder will be raised by bond issue. It was pointed out by Grey that since the project will be impossible without the aid of the federal government, that application should be made at once. He stated that projects had to be completed by the middle of 1936, and that there is no time to lose.

The plans call for a complete system, including all streets of the town. A sewage treating plant is projected, to be situated on Dry creek, about two miles from the town. The waste is to be chemically treated.

It was pointed out that maintenance of the system would cost in the neighborhood of \$3,000 per year, almost half of which J. Pearce, of the Pearce Canning Company, offered to pay.

Alvarado, in need of a similar system, was represented at the meeting, and possibility of a combined inter-city system is seen, although no word to that effect has been heard.

PICNIC AT LINDA VISTA PLANNED BY FARMERS' UNION

The Linda Vista picnic grounds, just south of Mission San Jose, will be the scene of a basket picnic, under the auspices of the Washington township local of the National Farmers' Union, on Tuesday afternoon, June 25, according to an announcement made by Mrs. W. A. Sloan, secretary, this week.

There will be a number of prominent speakers on the evening program, Mrs. Sloan said, adding that all amusement facilities at the park will be open to those who attend. Coffee, cream and sugar will be furnished by the organization.

The picnic, to which there will be no admission charge, is open to all, the secretary said, but that farmers and their families are especially invited.

Niles Post Office Is Raised to Second Class

Postmaster Howard V. Fournier announced this week that the Niles post office was among the 271 offices in the United States elevated from third to second class. The local office, formerly second class was reduced to third during the early days of the depression. It has stood high, Fournier said, and the audit this time showed the Niles unit well above the amount of business needed for a second class rating. He stated that improved business conditions are responsible for the rise.

Second class offices pay from \$2,400 to \$3,000 per year. Fournier received official notice of the change about a week ago.

Register posters—something new, different, every time.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

By Norman H. Parks, Publisher Register

A Noble Fight by a Noble Woman

The Township Register has one great regret over recent decision of the United States Supreme Court. In holding the Frazier-Lemke mortgage moratorium law unconstitutional the court has, evidently, undone the heroic work of our good friend, Mrs. W. A. Sloan. Waiving aside legal phraseology, and its correct interpretation—the fact remains that a woman, single-handed, and without financial aid of any kind, went into court and beat at every turn the litigation instituted by a family reputed to be worth many hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Final decision a few weeks ago, gave Mrs. Sloan a complete victory, and by court decree, backed by the Frazier-Lemke act, saved her home from foreclosure. Now, we suppose, all her months of intellectual effort, pitted against mere dollars, has been undone.

No matter what turn the wheel of fortune may take with this fine, and very capable woman, we congratulate her for a gallant fight, and the nobility of her character can never be touched, even though she may be stripped of home and all worldly goods.

A Case of "Yes, Yessing" or Starving, She Says

Norman H. Parks,
Publisher Township Register,
Niles, Calif.

Dear Editor:

Being an uneducated lady, except by the school of hard knocks, I hope you will understand me. I have wanted to write and give you my opinion and a boost regarding some of your dandy editorials.

(Continued on Page Six)

CHARLES FRICK DIES THURSDAY FROM INJURIES

Former Irvington Man and
Father of E. Frick,
Buried Sunday

Injuries suffered in a Memorial Day accident, and subsequent complications, ended in death for one of Washington township's old time residents, when Charles W. Frick, of Guadalupe, died at the Santa Maria hospital last Thursday. He had waged a losing fight against pneumonia, which set in shortly after the accident, in which he had suffered severe injuries.

Frick, 61 years of age, was a native of Portland, Oregon, coming to Washington township with his parents as a child. The family settled at Irvington, where he was raised. He was connected with the Morse Seed Company for many years, and was one of its valued employees at the time of his passing.

Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, at the Chapel of Palms, Centerville. Fred Blacow, soloist, sang, accompanied by Miss Arwina Ormsby, as part of the rites, at which the Rev. McElhinney, pastor of the Centerville Presbyterian church, officiated. Burial was at the I. O. O. F. cemetery, Irvington.

Members of Frick's family, some well-known here, include the following children: Ernest W. Frick, of Newark and Niles; Miss Gertrude Frick, of Niles, and Charles Frick, of Guadalupe. Three sisters: Mrs. Harry Abbott, of Niles; Mrs. G. Bernell, of Irvington, and Mrs. H. Mickie, of Anaheim, also survive.

The accident in which Frick received the fatal injury occurred when a wheel of the Frick car gave way, while Frick was driving near his home.

NILES BUSINESS BLOCK THREATENED BY FIRE TUESDAY

Safeway Store Damaged by
Smoldering Blaze in
Early Morning

Called from their beds by the siren at about 6 o'clock Tuesday morning, the Niles firemen worked quickly to extinguish a blaze that threatened to destroy the entire interior of the I. O. O. F. building, at the corner of First and J streets, Niles. The Safeway store, in which the blaze started, was damaged sufficiently to warrant its closing this week.

The fire, thought to have started from a shorted wire in the Safeway ice machine, had consumed several shelves of goods before it was discovered by Nightwatchman Arthur Roderick and H. R. Macleod, who happened to be passing. The alarm was sounded at once, Chief Alves, arriving on the scene before any of his men, waited until all the equipment was mustered before opening the building.

Unaware of the presence of sulphuric acid, used in the coils of the refrigerating mechanism, firemen were almost overcome by the acrid fumes after entering the building. Chief Alves was perhaps the worst effected by the poisonous clouds.

George Bertel, Safeway manager, stated Tuesday afternoon, that the damage had not yet been conclusively estimated. He did not know when the store would reopen. Patrons were directed to go to other stores for the time being.

William Luico, manager of the San Leandro division for the Pacific Gas and Electric Company, was temporary manager of the Niles district for the company last week, during A. J. Petsche's vacation.

CURRENT EPIDEMICS BRING FEDERAL INVESTIGATION

OLIVE MAE MADEIROS WILL BE WED TO F. DE SALLE

Among June weddings in this district will be that of Miss Olive Mae Madeiros, of Niles, to Frank De Salle, of Newark. The ceremony will take place at the Corpus Christi church, Niles, at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon, June 23. The Rev. Father Emmet O'Conner will officiate.

Miss Madeiros, daughter of Antonio Madeiros, of Niles, is well known in the community. De Salle is an employee at the Graham stove plant, at Newark.

Miss Madeiros will be attended by Miss Mae De Salle, sister of De Salle, as maid of honor. Best man will be Edward Madeiros, a brother of the bride-elect.

Following a honeymoon in the southern part of the state, where they will visit the San Diego fair, the couple will make their home temporarily in Niles. They will move to Newark later.

1934 PRICES SET AS MINIMUM FOR COMING 'COT CROP

Growers Hold \$70 to \$75
Will Be Fair Return
For Canning 'Cots

Last year's canning apricot prices should be the minimum that growers should expect this year, it is generally agreed among producers of this section, following word that Santa Clara county growers had decided on that price, at a meeting last Thursday night, at San Jose.

At the San Jose meeting, attended by growers from Santa Clara county and the Brentwood district, a correlation of crop estimates from the several districts in the state, pointed to the fact that while the crop this year might exceed the very short crop last year, the quality of good canning apricots would not be any larger. Those in attendance at the meet suggested that growers should not sell below last year's price ranges, which ran from \$70 to \$75 a ton for good canning quality.

A number of factors lead growers to this position, it was noted from the meeting.

Present indications report a severe dropping taking place that might further reduce current estimates in both the Tilton and Blenheim varieties.

The cold spell in May followed by the hot weather recently is expected to reduce sizes. Together with this is the considerable damage reported generally throughout the state from a variety of pests and blemishes, such as shot-hole fungus, brown rot, jacket-rot and other rain damage.

Two market factors should tend to react for better prices, it was pointed out at the meeting. The canning and dried pack of last year are reported to be completely sold out. On top of this are reports of very heavy losses in deciduous fruit crops of Europe from a general and unprecedented frost in the middle of May. It is expected that this will create an abnormal outlet for the deciduous fruit products of this state.

While keeping an eye on market indications and price rumors, Washington township growers are occupied with pre-crop irrigation.

Read the ads—they're news.

Washington Township Said To Be Infection Center; Survey Under Way

Unchecked epidemics in Washington township during the past several months, which necessitated closing of school here and sent numerous cases to the contagion wards at the Alameda County hospital, are being investigated by federal health workers, along with a general survey in Alameda county, according to word received here Tuesday.

County health authorities, said to have been baffled by the duration of the epidemics, particularly in southern Alameda county, requested that a federal survey of conditions here be made. Thirty health investigators are at present checking home conditions, sanitation, condition of wells and other items through which communicable diseases may be passed among children of school age and under. It is thought that the majority of the cases here might have been prevented if prompt and effective measures had been taken by local health authorities.

The federal investigators from Washington D. C., in compiling statistics on conditions in this district, are interviewing parents, particularly those whose children have been afflicted with one or the other of the current ailments. In addition to the usual children's diseases noted here, the federal men are seeking the source of skin diseases, said to be rampant in some sections.

The conditions here, deplorable in the light of modern control of epidemic diseases, and inconsistent with general conditions elsewhere, have led taxpayers to question the efficiency of county health authorities. The fact that high salaried workers, both in the township and in the county at large, are so unable to cope with the situation that federal experts must be called in, is causing widespread criticism.

FOLSOM SENTENCE METED OUT TO BURTWELL

Walls of Folsom prison have closed around George Burtwell, Negro itinerant, convicted on two counts, burglary and robbery, for his theft of money and groceries from the home of Mrs. Elsie Soares, Centerville, on April 30.

Burtwell was found guilty at a superior court trial last week. Represented by Public Defender H. K. Forsman, he had entered a plea of not guilty at the preliminary hearing, held before Judge J. A. Silva, at Niles, on May 17.

According to word from the Alameda county sheriff's office Tuesday, Burtwell's record warrants his imprisonment in the Sacramento valley prison, with sentence to be determined with regard to his previous convictions.

The 23-year-old Negro was arrested in the hills near Mission San Jose on April 30, after he had entered the Soares home near Centerville, and threatened Mrs. Elsie Soares, after a struggle with her. Articles found on him by police were identified by Mrs. Soares.

DESSERT BRIDGE

Mrs. E. A. Elsworth was hostess yesterday afternoon to members of the Ladies' Guild of the Congregational church and their friends at a dessert luncheon, followed by bridge.

George Bertel, Russell Jones and Frank Ferry were Oakland visitors one night last week.

COMING EVENTS

REGISTER'S FRATERNAL, SOCIAL
AND AMUSEMENT CALENDAR

June 18—Arts and Crafts Guild, Mrs. Lewis Adams, Irvington, 7:30.
June 20—Scouter Instruction, W. U. H. S., 7:30 p. m.
June 25—Farmers Union Picnic, Linda Vista, Mission, 12 noon.



FLAME OF THE BORDER

By VINGIE E. ROE...

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W.N.U. SERVICE

THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—Seeking death by throwing herself from the summit of Lone Mesa, to escape darkness, at the hands of a drunken desperado, Sonya Savarin allows herself to be rescued by her suddenly sobered and repentant attacker. The girl is a self-appointed physician to the Navajo Indians, living on an Arizona sheep ranch with her brother, her wife, Lila, and their small daughter, Baba. For a year she has been engaged to Rodney Blake, wealthy New Yorker, but her heart is with the friendly Navajos and she evades adding.

CHAPTER II.—Sonya pulls Little Moon, wife of Two Fingers, a Navajo, through the crisis of an illness. Two Fingers is deeply grateful.

CHAPTER III.—In the desert village, shopping, Sonya again meets the man whose advances she had repulsed on Lone Mesa. He tells her he bitterly regrets his action and has never had a minute's peace since that day. Sonya is affected, but unforgiving. She hears rumors of a Border bandit "El Capitan Diablo," who crucifies his "double-crossers," and has a dire reputation as a despoiler and murderer, vaguely connecting him with her attacker.

CHAPTER IV.—Sonya pays a visit to Little Moon and finds her well on her way to recovery. On her return she rides to the top of Lone Mesa. There she again comes upon the strange young man, but she no longer fears him. When he reiterates his sorrow over his misconduct she indicates forgiveness and assures him a man can always change for the better.

CHAPTER V.—Defending the wife of Hosteen Nez, a Navajo, who adds him to her circle of devoted friends. At a neighborhood dance she meets the mysterious stranger of the Mesa and demands that he tell her his name. Finally he consents to her that his right name is Starr Stone, that his mother believes him dead, and that he goes by a different name in this region. He departs with a tall, fierce Mexican, with whom he is mysteriously associated.

CHAPTER VI.—Sonya, with a feeling of shame, realizes she is falling in love with a man who can only class as a renegade and outlaw, knowing that under the circumstances she can never marry Blake. From an odd character of the desert, known as the "Servant of the Lord," Sonya learns Stone is alive and safe.

CHAPTER VII.—An influenza epidemic among the Indians keeps Sonya busy for many days. Stone greatly helps her in her care for the stricken Navajos. Sonya and Stone declare their love for each other, all doubt in the mind of the girl being ended.

There was the long stretch of the western edge where Darkness had fled full speed, a horse and rider at his flank. Where the wild face of a drunken man had blazed at the woman on his back with every evil passion of the soul. There was the spot where the man had pulled the slim girl from her saddle, where she had fought like a fury in his arms, where, at the last she had pulled free and flung herself, in one wild leap, over the mesa's brink. As they reined up at the great rock's edge they both sat silent, each with unspoken thoughts plain to be read.

"Sonya," said the man at last in a strangled voice, "I have no words—there is nothing I can ever say—nothing I can ever do—to wipe that memory away."

But Sonya turned and laid her hand on his, and there was a soft smile in her eyes.

"There is no need," she said. "No need! The greatest need I'll ever know! And it can't be filled! I'll have to leave you soon, forever, with that on my conscience, on my heart!"

"Leave me? No, you will not. Not ever, Starr Stone. You are my man—from the beginning."

"The soul in my body—if I have one—will stay with you while life lasts. I hope you know that. But the body itself—is another matter. I think we'll be saying good-by up here. Here where we met in—disaster—and I want you to know, Sonya, that if there is such a thing as redemption of a man's inner self, I have been redeemed by knowing you. All my instincts, all my desires, all my outlook on life itself have changed. The Border and all it has meant to me in my wildness, my devil-may-care, has lost its charm. I'd leave it—all—everything—for a different life, if I could."

"Oh, Starr," she said tremulously, "can't you tell me? Won't you tell me what it is that threatens you?"

"Impossible," he said quietly. "My lips are sealed—for your sake more than mine. What I know would be dangerous knowledge for you. What I have done—being with you, coming back to you again—against orders—has been a danger for you. I knew it, but was too weak to go my way, never to see your face again. I could not, in this strange transition which has been taking place

An' remember, senorita Savarin, that if he comes to you, ever again, that will happen to you an' yours which will be a price. A fair price for thees insult to me, in that you keep my best lieutenant from hees work. Adios, senorita. Do not forget."

He raised his sombrero with a gallant gesture and whirled his horse away. And this time Starr Stone, following, looked long in Sonya's white face with eyes in which all the tragedy of life lay stark and awful. Then he was gone, and only the soft sound of loping horses in sand came back to her.

Until the dim shapes were lost in the night the girl sat still, listening, her mouth open, her hands on her rein cold and nerveless.

That which threatened had struck at last.

And presently she drooped forward with her face in Darkness' mane and fell to such weeping as only a heart cleaved to the quick can know.

When she rode into the patio at home an hour later a man came swiftly from the lighted doorway, his hands reaching up for hers, his face glowing with joy.

"Sonya! Dear heart!" he cried, and,

"Rod!" said Sonya before she crumpled and slid limp into his reaching arms.

"She's fainted!" he cried. "Lila—Serge—quick!"

He carried her to the door and in, laying her down on the living room couch, and Lila was at his side in a flash.

"Get me some water," she said.

But Sonya, strong creature that she was, did not need it. Her senses, reeling from grief and fear and the sudden sight of Rodney Blake, who was the last man she wanted to see in her present trouble, righted themselves swiftly. She moved, opened her eyes, sat up a bit unsteadily.

"Why, what a silly thing!" she said tremulously. "And Rod—how in the world—"

"Steady, dear," said Rod. "I just dropped in—by plane and car—from New York—Williams—got a man to bring me over. Us rather. Have a friend with me. But don't talk now. Lie down again."

"Piffle," said Sonya. "I'm all right. A bit tired, I guess."

"She's been riding day and night for a month," said Lila, looking at Blake. "Epidemic, you know."

"Dam' Indians again," the man thought. "They'll kill her yet."

But Sonya was on her feet, stripping the kerchief from her neck, rolling back her shirt sleeves.

"I'm O. K.," she said. "I'll just go and clean up a bit."

And she walked steadily to her own room.

Inside the shielding door she clasped her hands together, stood a long moment staring into the darkness. The fight of life which she had visioned, of which she had spoken to Starr Stone, was on, and she had lost the first battle—to that black force across the Border.

CHAPTER IX

The Dark Threat Falls.

RODNEY BLAKE had brought a friend with him. A tall, quiet man by the name of Marston. Sonya, herself again to all outward appearances, met him at breakfast.

His face arrested her. A keen face, but still as arctic ice, its eyes penetrating everything they met.

She felt uneasy under them, as if they could read the secret of her heart. Rod seemed to know him well.

But she was soon so taken up with her own problem that she had no time to study this stranger who sat and smoked and asked odd questions of Serge: her problem of what and when to tell Rod Blake, how to break her sacred word, to ask him to release her. Rod, who had said that no man, no people, no country should ever take her from him. But Mr. Marston's questions were very strange. Were there any people in the country whom he, Serge, did not know? Any strangers about? Any airplanes flying off the regular lane above the new port at Williams?

Rodney Blake smiled and leaned forward, tapping his cigarette ash in his saucer.

"I may as well tell you folks, that

you're entertaining an angel un-awares—or rather, to quote the gentle he's always after, a fallen one. Mr. Marston is the government's crack man of the secret service, whose rare talents are enlisted only as a last resort. He is here on a mission of his own. I merely accompanied him as an excuse to be here."

He smiled and looked at Sonya. Marston fingered his cigarette, looking down gravely.

"For months our department in New York has been puzzled by a certain matter, a serious matter to this country, which has been bafflingly mysterious. By our department I mean the federal narcotics bureau. A steady flow of 'mud,' or pure raw opium, has been coming through, which we could not trace.

We have reason to believe it is coming in on the west coast of Mexico—at Mazatlan, to be exact—brought inland and across the Border by fast and private planes, and sent east by train, from somewhere about the middle of the line. I am here—about the middle—to see what I can see. I need not tell you that this knowledge is dangerous for anyone to possess, and that it must be held in the utmost confidence—chiefly because of that one across the Border—El Capitan Diablo, as he is known—who is Mexico's king racketeer. Anyone tampering with El Capitan tampers with death. I should not have told you this if Rod had not spoken as he did. Let me impress again the danger of any mention of this affair to anyone."

Sonya Savarin wet her lips, which had suddenly gone dry, laid down the knife in her trembling hand.

She had her answer at last!

The answer to that night on the dance hall floor—to the little gray ship settling so swiftly on the sand at the canyon's mouth—to Starr Stone's renunciation of love and all it meant.

The answer to Starr Stone himself.

And that answer was—El Capitan Diablo. El Capitan Diablo who terrorized the north of Mexico, who raided mines, who levied taxes on the poor, and who—crucified his double-crossers!

To know too much of El Capitan Diablo and ever leave his service was to die—and one's friends also who might share that knowledge.

One's friend's friends, maybe, his relatives. With dilated eyes, the girl looked round the table, at Serge, at Lila, at little Baba. Lila's face was pale, but Serge was talking eagerly.

"By George!" he was saying, his flat on the table, "there have been strangers here—and I'd stake my last dollar. Sonya, you remember that chap you danced with at the Neldingers' and the funny thing that happened?"

Sonya did not speak, and Serge went on excitedly:

"There was a dance at a neighboring ranch, and my sister was dancing with a stranger when the biggest Mexican I ever saw appeared and dropped a hand on the stranger's shoulder. The man followed him out. I'd forgotten the incident."

"What sort of looking Mexican?"

"Don't know, only that he was monstrously tall and broad."

Marston sat in silence for a little time.

"El Capitan stands six feet three in his boots," he said.

"Then who was the man he took away?"

"If I should make a guess, which I never do," said the other, "I'd say it was Quince—Kenneth—Number Fifteen—the wildest white man in Mexico, and El Diablo's ablest lieutenant. I've heard of him. But his master owns him body and soul. They say on the Border that twice El Capitan's 'spread him up,' after his amusing little custom of crucifying any and all who incur his anger, only to take him down again. He's too valuable to kill. But some day the butcher will be too mad to think of that. I'd hate to be in Quince's shoes."

Sick to her foundations, Sonya Savarin excused herself.

And John Marston looked curiously after her.

The rest of that day was like a nightmare to Sonya.

She had to be about the house,

to help Lila with the work, and Rod was everywhere she went, leaning fondly on her shoulder, tipping her face to look into her eyes, whispering of that future which she knew could never be. Misery was

her portion through it all. She sorrowed for the blow she must deal him sooner or later, for herself in her fear and her loneliness, and for the disaster she might some day bring on this house. And fear rode her like a witch whenever she thought of Starr Stone riding to the border with that prince of butchers, El Capitan Diablo.

"What ails you, Sonya?" asked Rodney Blake. "You don't hear half I'm saying. You're obsessed with something. Is it these d-d Indians?"

"If you don't stop that, Rod," she flamed, "I'll not forgive you. I told you once that one's life is his own. I still think so."

"Not a woman's—when she has given her promise," he said calmly: "It then belongs to her man."

"I'm sorry you take that attitude," she said, "my life will never belong to any—"

She did not finish, for the flashing thought that already her life was not her own, that for better or worse it was irrevocably connected with the precarious existence of Starr Stone—Quince of the Border!

The time was ripe to tell Rod the truth, yet she did not speak. It seemed that something stronger than herself, some vital caution, held back the words.

"Lila," Sonya told the other woman later, "I've got to get away by myself a while or go crazy. You know—I want to think."

"Well," said Lila uneasily, "do be careful." And she stood on tiptoe to kiss the taller woman.

So Sonya rode away on Darkness, and Rodney Blake stood watching her with a strange expression in his eyes.

It was far past noon when she tied Darkness to the hitching rail beyond the general store and climbed the worn steps to the porch. At the hollow sound of her booted feet on the floor, Parks, fat and oily and wide eyed, came swiftly from the open door of the back region of the store. He was hastily putting something in the pocket of his white linen vest as he came, and fumbled his damp hand free to greet her.

Sonya hated to shake hands with this man, who always insisted on the formality. There was something so unctuous about him, a secretive sense of common understanding, which irritated her.

Now, as he reached out his hand, the small object which he had so hastily hidden in the sagging pocket tumbled out. It struck the floor with a strange sound of weight and for some reason Sonya stooped and picked it up even before the man could catch it as it fell.

"I'll take it," he said quickly, "give it here."

But again for some dim reason Sonya held the little thing and looked at it curiously.

It was a flat, narrow can about the size of the little can in which Serge Savarin got his tobacco for his pipe, and it was shaped very much the same, having a rounded top and a flat bottom.

But there the similarity ceased, for this container was made of solid brass and thickly and beautifully carved with Chinese characters, while at the lower edge the small, belligerent figure of a fighting cock stood boldly out in bas relief.

And it was unbelievably heavy for its size.

This much she saw and felt before the proprietor of the store reached out and took it from her so quickly as to be rude. He fairly snatched it and dropped it once more in the sagging pocket, this time making sure it was safely in.

Then he laughed unctuously, rubbing his wet palms together.

"A new tobacco, Miss Sonya," he said, "for my personal use. Very select, and I may say, costly. Now, what can I do for you today?"

Looking at him curiously Sonya named her small purchases, and he bustled about, getting them from shelf and bin. And turning idly the girl looked directly into two dark faces under Mexican hats which peered furtively at her from around the door jamb. She knew with a

thrill of portent that they were the same two men whom she had seen that day long back with Starr Stone, when he had brought her purchases out to the car in Parks' place.

Chilled and frightened, she gathered her things and went swiftly out, mounted Darkness and rode from the town at a long lope. She knew instinctively that she had stumbled on something of importance, and that Parks was, in some dim way, a part of it.

Oh, what was it all about! Where was Starr Stone, and what would his master do to him?

Starr Stone—and Parks—and planes—and contraband sent east from somewhere along the Border—about the middle—about here.

She knew—deep in her heart she knew—what Mr. Marston would give a lot to know, what he had come here to find. What Rod Blake would help him find if he knew.

Rod Blake—Rod Blake on Starr Stone's trail. He would be as unrelenting as El Capitan if once he knew all the shining things, the dark things, the evil things which she knew, too. The whole terrible thing was too much for one girl's loving heart to hold, and Sonya felt as if the bottom were falling from the universe, as if soon she and all her little world would be destroyed.

And then, from high up and far away, a sound fell on her ears, the thin small sound of engines in the blue coming rapidly nearer. She stopped and looked up anxiously,

and presently she saw it—a tiny speck that grew and lowered until it was circling over her, seeking a place to land.

It was the little gray ship she had seen before, the powerful blunderbuss thing which could land and take off with such incredible swiftness. It was down, its bouncing tail stilled, its engine throttled down but running, and a man was climbing over the side, coming toward her across the sand. Was it, could it be, Starr Stone?

She peered hard for a glint of bronze hair beneath his helmet, but could not see it, nor his eyes behind the disfiguring goggles.

And then he was here, close at Darkness' head, and his hand was on the bit. She saw then that he

was dark, a Mexican—that another like him was coming from the ship—and then stark drama took the silence and the still shadows.

For Sonya Savarin, fighting for her life, came out of her saddle, saw Darkness sailing away in a panic of fright, his empty stirrups flying—felt the sand giving under her stubborn feet, saw the ship loom large as her captors brought her, struggling, to it—felt her hands held behind her. She was lifted up and put over the side into the gray leather seat, a strap was buckled tightly around her. The man who had first approached her climbed into the pilot's seat, the other squeezed in somewhere at her back and side, the engine roared for a moment, the plane quivered, surged ahead, surged faster, its tall came

up, and almost immediately the vast spread of the desert began to drop away beneath.

With a gasp stifled on her ashen lips Sonya Savarin was away among the stars.

CHAPTER X

Across the Rio Grande.

THE world and all it held were gone. They were headed south! South toward Mexico! It was El Capitan Diablo who had her in his grip!

Yet El Capitan was—he must be—riding slowly south somewhere in the dark land below.

Very soon her heart leaped to her throat, for the ship was falling by the nose, it seemed, going sharply down. And then she saw some lights spread on the flat darkness—a landing field.

In an incredibly short time the feeling of falling passed and the ship came level again, touched, bounced, lifted beautifully, and came to rest on the earth. The man behind her reached around her, unbuckled her safety strap, put his hands under her armpits, and lifted her to her unsteady feet. "If you please, Senorita," he said in English, and Sonya climbed out into the upreached arms of the pilot.

She looked around—at a small level field, a hangar, another gray ship beyond its open doors, all plainly visible in the floodlights that studded the field's four corners. Then the two Mexicans took her arms, and they all walked across the lighted space and out into the moonlit darkness beyond a grove of trees. Here the lights of a low, wide adobe house shone dimly; a door stood open: two women in dark low-necked dresses waited inside.

"La Senorita," the pilot said to them in Spanish. "You will take her to the guest chamber—and bear her company."

There was a marked significance in the last few words.

"SI," the older of the women said briefly. "I will take good care of her."

Sonya, speaking Spanish as well as they, listened tensely.

"And tender care, Carlotta," the man said, smiling meaningly. "She is, as you can see, very beautiful. I like this white skin, sunned though it is, and the curls in the hair. I am glad El Diablo cares only for pure gold blondes."

"You should wait, at least, the master's decision as to what he likes, Manuel," the woman said. "But why did Quatro send her?"

"Because she caught him red-handed with a five-tael can of 'black molasses'—the blundering fool, to approach anyone with that in sight. Well, care for the pretty thing, Carlotta, until El Capitan returns.

We'll all know more then."

And with a look at Sonya from under his level black brows he bowed and left the house.

"If thee Senorita weel come weeth me," the woman said in painful English. "You would eat? Drink? Some wine before you sleep, mebby?"

"No, thank you," said Sonya.

She stood hesitantly, her hands clasped before her. She had no possessions to pick up. She had lost her hat the first moment in the plane. And she realized suddenly that she was weary to the bone.

Whatever was to happen to her, she would not help matters any by giving way to fear and worry.

"I would sleep, senora," she said. "I am very tired."

The woman went to a table of dark polished wood and picked up a candle burning steadily in a silver candlestick. Sonya followed her guide down a dark passage between thick whitewashed adobe walls and into a spacious high-ceiled room.

Here the woman left her, and soon returned with a pitcher of cold water and a silver cup.

(Continued Next Week)

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SAT-

ALVARADO WEEKLY NEWS

TO ATTEND CONVENTION
Mrs. Eldora Pinto, Miss Mary Hughes and Mrs. May Santos will attend the final meeting of the Sixteenth District P. T. A., at Albany, on Thursday of this week. Installation of officers for the district will be held and reports will be given of the state convention, which was held in San Diego.

Joseph Buchan, Joseph E. Dutra, Clarence Flores and James Chrichfield attended an entertainment, "First Aid and Safety," in four acts, presented by the Western Safety Conference at the civic auditorium in San Francisco, on Tuesday evening.

Joseph Otto Honored On Graduation Night

Joseph Otto was honored at a party on Thursday evening after his graduation from Washington Union High school. A buffet supper was served to a number of guests.

STUDENTS HONORED

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Dinsmore entertained a number of friends and relatives on Friday evening, in honor of the graduation of their sons; Sam Dinsmore, Jr., from the Washington Union High school, and Clifford Dinsmore, from the Alvarado Grammar school.

SON BORN

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Hendricks are the proud parents of a baby boy, born on Sunday morning, at the Silva's maternity home in Niles. Mrs. Hendricks is the former Miss Anne Freitas.

CONVENTION

Stanley Roderick, James Perry, Joseph Alegrí, Gregory Perry and Joseph Martin were among those who attended the Fraternal Order of Eagles convention, in Fresno, over the week-end.

Mrs. Genevieve Dutra, the Misses Alice Meneze, Mrs. John Meneze and Mrs. Mary Davilla visited a number of new homes open for inspection at San Leandro, Sunday.

Alvarado Personals

Mrs. Gregory Perry, and son, spent the week-end in Sunol, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mendonca.

Mrs. Anne Rose, of San Diego, spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Rose Lezand. She returned to San Diego with Miss Bernice Lezand who will visit the exposition during her stay there.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mateo, Remedio Mateo, Richard Mateo, Manuel Estives and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perez spent Sunday in Niles canyon, where they celebrated the birthday of Frank Mateo.

Representatives of the Alvarado Chamber of Commerce attended the Decoto Chamber of Commerce meeting on Monday evening. An improved sewer system was the topic of discussion.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wasley, and family, are spending the week at the summer home of J. H. Ralph, in Brookdale.

Niles Man Endangered When Tire Blows Out

Danger of tire failure at cruising speed was clearly demonstrated on the Escobar hill road early Saturday morning when Christian K. Henry, a resident at the Hotel Belvoir, Niles, escaped unhurt when his sedan hurtled against a bank and overturned after the left-rear tire blew out.

The accident occurred on the first major turn on the hill road, as Henry was returning to Niles, at about 1:30 a. m. Henry, who was riding alone, was found dazed but unhurt, by motorists who stopped to assist him.

He is not related to Russell Henry, owner of the hotel at which he stays.

DISCUSSION OF PHONE TOLL AT MEET TOMORROW

Decoto Junior C. of C. Will Explain Plans to Committees

Discussion of a move sponsored by the Decoto Junior Chamber of Commerce to eliminate the inter-town five-cent toll of the Pacific Telephone Company, will be held tomorrow night at the Decoto fire house, before committees from all township civic organizations and fire departments. Frank J. Thomas, Decoto Junior Chamber president, will preside.

According to Thomas, all organizations in the district have been requested to send a representative, in order that they may acquaint themselves with the proposal. Thomas said that the discussion will include all the facts and figures concerning the rates and tolls in question, with comparisons to other districts. If the organizations to be represented at the meeting vote to carry the fight further, Thomas said that another meeting will be called at a later date, and a representative of the telephone company asked to attend to discuss the matter.

In addition to the elimination of the five-cent toll, the Junior Chamber also hopes to secure a twenty-four-hour service in the town, instead of the 7 a. m. to 10 p. m. service now in effect.

Congregational Church News

"The Man Who was Killed by Success," will be the title of the pastor's sermon at the 11 o'clock service. The saying is old, but still true: "It is better to aim at the stars and hit a telephone pole than to aim at the pole and hit the ground."

Sunday school will be at 10 o'clock. There will be no Christian Endeavor this week. Choir practice will be conducted by Mrs. Gordon at the parsonage from 7 to 8 o'clock, Monday evening.

Bible Theater, for a quarter of an hour will present a group of poems, written by California writers. The reader will be Wesley Dexter Gordon.

NILES PERSONAL ITEMS

Mrs. P. A. Ellis, Mrs. J. Sperbeck and Miss Blanche Sperbeck spent a week with Los Angeles relatives recently.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Rathbone will leave this week for a ten-day vacation at Camp Nelson, near Porterville.

Mrs. Straub, accompanied by her son, Steven, and daughter, Barbara, will return late this week from a visit with relatives in Nevada.

Mission San Jose

By MRS THOMAS PERREIRA

MT. SHASTA TRIP
Mr. and Mrs. John Felecano, of Mission San Jose, and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Felecano, of Irvington, motored to Mt. Shasta over the week-end.

Maude Darling, of San Francisco, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pereira last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lopes, and son, of San Leandro, spent Sunday at Mission San Jose. They enjoyed a picnic with friends. Manuel Cardoza, of San Luis Obispo, spent the week-end with his brother, John Cardoza.

N. Catherine Holden Physician and Surgeon

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Hours: 9 to 5 and 7 to 9
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DECOTO NEWS

Uniforms Standard Garb Of Decoto Fire Fighters

Decoto's firemen present a neat, uniform appearance while on duty and at public gatherings, following the adoption of a standard of dress similar to that of the major city departments. The uniform consists of the regular blue cap, navy blue shirt and trousers.

Chief Roland Bendel has instructed the men to wear their uniform while on duty. He stated that a man is stationed at the fire house all day on Sundays, during June, July and August, to take care of calls.

The new kitchen at the fire house, christened at the big Chamber of Commerce and department abalone feed last week, proves a boon, Bendel said. It is completely equipped, including a tiled sink, furnished by the Kraftite Company.

CHILD DIES

Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon at Hayward for Daniel Enciso, 4-month-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Jesus Enciso, of Decoto. The child died Saturday after a brief illness. Burial was in the Mt. Eden cemetery.

Tony Amaral and Peter Panagua left Saturday for Fresno, where they are attending the Eagles convention.

Al Chamorro and Miss Bessie Fejada spent Sunday on an outing at Alum Rock park.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Goularte, son Wilbert, and a friend of the latter's enjoyed a trip to Santa Cruz Sunday.

TOYON BRANCH HOLDS FINAL MEETING MONDAY

More than \$100 will be turned in to the central headquarters of the Children's Hospital, Oakland, by the Toyon Branch, as was revealed at the Monday meeting of the branch, held at the home of Mrs. J. R. Whipple, chairman.

The funds, derived from the recent garden party, and other sources throughout the year, will be sent in by Mrs. August May, treasurer. Mrs. Whipple, chairman, reiterated her thanks to all who helped the branch this year. The meeting was the last until the second Monday in September. The garden party, formerly an annual affair, will be repeated each year hereafter.

E. E. Dias, Niles contractor, is recovering from a short illness. He was unable to attend to his work for about three days last week.

Ed Rose Breaks Wrist In Fall While Fishing

Ed Rose, popular Niles businessman, has his left arm in a plaster cast as the result of an accident that befell him while fishing near Jackson, in the Sierras, Sunday.

Rose, accompanied by two Chevrolet officials, was fishing Sunday morning, when he slipped and fell while trying to cross the stream. A log on to which he stepped gave way, throwing him against rocks in the stream bed. His wrist was fractured in two places.

He will be unable to use the hand for about ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hiser, of Niles, are hosts to Mr. and Mrs. William Brown, of Grand Junction, Colorado. Mrs. Brown is Mrs. Hiser's sister. Mrs. Kate Racmackle, of Oakland, another sister, spent last week with the Hisers.

VACATION TIME

Don't come back from your vacation with a squint in your eyes and a deep crease between your brows.

BUT ALSO—

Don't risk injury to your eyes with cheap colored glasses. Have them fitted as carefully as your reading lenses.

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PHONE 136

LIKE CLIMBING A GRADE

... with a slipping clutch



Ever have a clutch go back on you? Maddening, isn't it? You plod along —motor racing, fairly eating up gas. But that's a mild example of wasted power. You know what's wrong, and have it fixed. Sometimes power losses aren't so easy to see. That's when they're dangerous.

Take a pumping plant: the heaviest power user on the average farm; a major item of operating expense; a deciding factor, in many cases, between profit and loss.

Does a pump give you warning when it begins to waste power? No! With a pump, you've got to look for trouble. Some of the smoothest running plants are power wasters of the worst kind.

There are symptoms, however, that tell you when your pump is "sick." And they're easy to see if you look for them.

First, you'll notice it takes you longer to irrigate. Then, with an increase in pumping hours, your power costs will go up.

Ultimately, you'll be paying more for wasted power than it would cost you to recondition your plant.

Be on the lookout for these symptoms. If you see them, get in touch with us promptly and arrange for a thorough test.

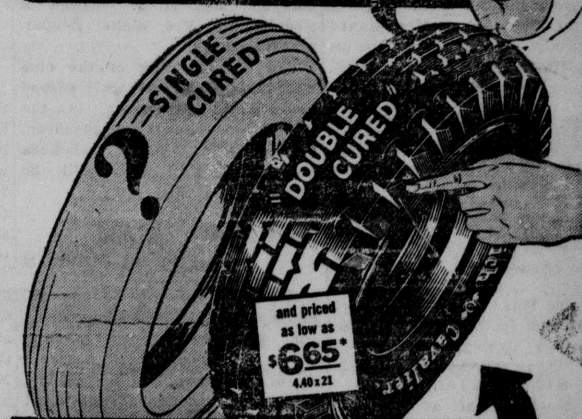
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CENTERVILLE REGISTER

CENTERVILLE CALENDAR

(The Township Register is anxious to be of real service to its subscribers in Centerville. We shall be glad to publish all announcements, reports, etc., sent in to us or given to our representatives.)

June 20—Scouter Instruction, W. U. H. S., 7:30 p. m.
July 3 to 7—Township Fair, W. U. H. S., Centerville.

Centerville Personal Items

Dr. and Mrs. W. L. McWhirter entertained a number of friends of James Emerson and John Dusterberry at dinner prior to the graduation of the Centerville Grammar school class last Friday night.

John Dusterberry and James Emerson entertained the boys of the graduating class, and friends, with refreshments at the Black and White cafe after the exercises at the high school last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George P. Lewis entertained 35 guests at dinner and bridge last Saturday evening.

Miss Emily Bettencourt was guest of honor last Wednesday night at a surprise birthday party given at the home of Mrs. Mamie Bettencourt, on Central avenue. Thirty-five attended. Whist, dancing, and refreshments were enjoyed.

Miss Albertina Rose, Centerville girl, is visiting with friends at Watsonville.

Mrs. F. O. Garcia, of San Leandro, spent Thursday with Centerville friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Seraphine Lemos, of Oakland, visited with M. S. Lemos last Thursday.

STAFF RETAINED

The teaching staff at the Centerville Grammar school will remain the same next year, it was learned this week, except that Miss Antoinette Botelho, a full-time teacher this year, will be a part-time teacher next year. A student of vocal music, Miss Botelho, is planning to increase her studies along that line.

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FUTURE FARMERS TO DISPLAY CALVES AT THE FAIR

Among interesting livestock displays at the Washington Township Fair, will be that of the Centerville High school Future Farmers, who are preparing to enter 100 calves, raised by the boys, as an exhibit. Prizes are being offered by the Lions Club for the best animals. Each calf will be labeled with the owner's name.

In addition to their participation in the fair, the boys are planning a picnic, to be held either in Niles canyon or at Alum Rock park in August. The committee in charge of the picnic arrangements are: Albert Pine, Robert Whipple and John Berchem.

Paul Daugherty, instructor, will supervise both the calf display and the picnic. He and W. Mette will attend the state conference of agricultural teachers at San Luis Obispo the week of June 24.

POULTRY SHOW WILL BE ATTRACTION AT FAIR

One of the huge attractions at the Township Fair, particularly for those thousands who are interested in the poultry industry, will be a display of more than 2,500 turkeys, bantams, waterfowl and other birds, to be sponsored by the California Bantam Association, the Western Fanciers Club and the California Poultry Club. Al Sycher, of Hayward, will have charge of the show. The Hayward Chamber of Commerce, represented by J. J. Motzko, will back the display, which will cover all poultry areas in the east bay, and as far east as Stockton and Modesto. Santa Cruz poultry men will have exhibits, as well.

Judges will be J. C. Williams, Lee S. Polsal, of Hayward; M. A. Fowler and J. C. Wasley, the latter of Alvarado.

Mrs. Irma Kelly Honor Guest at N.D.G.W. Party

Members of the Betsy Ross parlor, Native Daughters, honored Mrs. Irma Kelly last Friday night, at a meeting held at the home of Miss Alice Simas. Mrs. Kelly received gifts from members, following the refreshments. The affair was in the nature of a surprise.

Antelope Poor Jumpers
Antelopes are among the swiftest of our animals, but a steep rise of 4 feet, such as a rock or fence, completely baffles them. They are able to leap many feet on the level, but they cannot jump high.

CENTERVILLE BANK IS THIRTY YEARS OLD TODAY, JUNE 13

Today is a gala event in the history of the Bank of America, at Centerville. It is the thirtieth anniversary of the founding of the Bank of Centerville, predecessor of the present establishment.

On June 13, 1905, Judge John G. Mattos and Frank T. Dusterberry obtained a charter for the Bank of Centerville, to establish the first bank in the town. The original board of directors consisted of John G. Mattos, Jr., president; Frank T. Dusterberry, vice president and secretary; Joseph Dias, cashier; L. C. Morehouse, Solomon Ehrman and M. F. Silva. All of the above are deceased with the exception of Dusterberry, who is manager of the local branch bank at the present time.

In 1920 the bank converted from a state to a national bank under the name of the First National Bank of Centerville, which it remained until it entered the Bank of America system several years later. At present the Centerville branch boasts the largest business of any bank in any unincorporated town in the state of California.

FINAL MEETING OF YEAR HELD BY WELFARE NO. 1

All officers of Welfare No. 1 were reelected Monday, when the charity organization met with Mrs. Theodore Oaks, at Centerville. There were seventeen present. The meet, last until the third Monday in September, was featured by the reading of a letter from Miss Beatrice Arthur, thanking Mrs. A. A. Hatch, and others, for the new and made-over garments sent in from this unit.

The officers, to serve another year: Mrs. Henry Salz, president; Mrs. A. J. Rathbone, vice president; Mrs. C. E. Martenstein, secretary; Mrs. O. E. Walpert, treasurer.

Hospital Stay Over For 2 Local Women

Mrs. Dan Rose was returned to her home on Parish avenue from a San Jose hospital last Wednesday in the Botelho ambulance. She is rapidly recovering her health.

On the same day, Mrs. George Kommes, of this city, was brought home from an Oakland hospital. She is also on the road to recovery.

Want ads deliver the goods.

MRS. EDITH MELLO, YOUNG MOTHER, SUCCUMBS

Mrs. Edith Mello, 25, formerly Miss Edith Oliveria, of Centerville, died last Wednesday afternoon at a San Jose sanitarium. She was the wife of Joseph J. Mello, Mountain View businessman. An infant child born a few hours before Mrs. Mello's death, also survives.

Besides the husband and child, Mrs. Mello is mourned by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Oliveria, prominent Centerville residents, and the following brothers and sisters: John, Anthony, Raymond and Lucille Oliveria, all of Centerville, and attended local schools. A host of friends here were shocked to hear of her untimely death.

Funeral services were held Friday morning at 9:30 o'clock from Botelho's Chapel of Palms, Centerville. Mass was held at 9:30 o'clock at the Holy Ghost church, with the Rev. Father Souza officiating. Interment was in the Holy Ghost cemetery, Centerville.

PARENTS, SCOUTERS TO BE ADVISED NEXT WEEK

Parents, members of Boy Scout committees, and all connected with scouting in Washington township, will attend the first of a series of quarterly classes on scout work, to be held next Thursday night at the Washington Union High school, Allen G. Norris, district chairman, said this week.

To bring the value of scout work home to parents of the boys in the various troops, instructors from the Oakland area council will be on hand, qualified to advise and direct mothers and fathers in ways to cooperate with their youngsters, to give greatest value of the boys' participation in the scout movement.

Scout committees and other officials will be given special instruction in the different aspects of scout management.

Time for the meeting is 7:30 p. m.

Teachers Leave For Long Vacation Trips

Several Washington Union High school instructors are taking full advantage of the vacation period this year, and have planned long trips.

Miss E. Marie Sandholdt, accompanied by her sister, Miss Lillian Sandholdt, leaves for New York today, to embark there on a trip to Rio De Janeiro, and other South American places of interest.

Miss Sybil Botelho and Miss Evelyn Wilson left Saturday for New York and eastern points. They are traveling via the Panama canal, planning to return in about five weeks.

Mrs. Josephine Morris, to be accompanied by her daughter, is planning a trip to Mexico City this summer.

Townsendites to Meet Monday at High School

The regular meeting of the Washington Township Townsend Club will be held at the Washington Union High school, Centerville, next Monday night, at 8 o'clock, according to word from Mrs. T. D. Withery, secretary of the group. All members are urged to attend.

TO CONVENTION
Joe Jason, Lions Club president, and Chick Santos, both accompanied by their wives and families, will leave this week for San Diego, where they will attend the district No. 4 convention of the Lions Club. The conclave will be held from June 19 to 22. Later in the year, Santos plans to attend the great international convention, to be held in Mexico City, Mexico.

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Subscription price \$2.00 per year.

"PRIVATE WORLDS" STARS COLBERT AND JOEL McCREA

Claudette Colbert and Joel McCrea are the leading players in "Private Worlds," coming to the Hayward Theater tonight. Richard Barthelmess is on the same bill in a breathless story of a man who waited to revenge himself—and did. "Four Hours to Kill," is the title.

"Go Into Your Dance," Al Jolson's come-back picture, comes Sunday. Ruby Keeler is in the cast. May Robson, in "Strangers All," adds to the program for the three nights.

Jean Parker and Chester Morris are the leads in "Princess O'Hara," slated for Wednesday night, along with "Spring Tonic," with Lew Ayers.

Wednesday night is "cash event night," don't forget!

Register posters—something new, different, every time.

Mint Barber Shop
J. D. FERRY, Prop.
Haircutting Adults 50c
Children 25c
Children (Saturdays) 35c
(Hours: daily 8 a. m. to 7 p. m., Saturday, 8 a. m. to 9 p. m.)

Mix This At Home With LEMON JUICE To Stop Agony of RHEUMATIC PAIN

If pains from Rheumatism or Neuritis are driving you crazy you can get relief with a simple remedy that you mix yourself, at home, with Lemon Juice. Simply go to your druggist and ask for a package of the REV PRESCRIPTION and mix it as directed, adding the juice of four lemons. You will then have a FULL QUART of the finest medicine money can buy for your pain. It costs only a few cents a day, and will often bring relief from pain in 48 hours. Hundreds of sufferers right in your own locality acclaim the glorious and amazing way it stops the pain. The REV PRESCRIPTION is pleasant and harmless to take, and you mix it right in your own home. No fuss, no bother, no cooking. Just add boiling water. Money back guarantee. Your druggist carries REV in stock or can get it for you from his jobber on short notice. Before you suffer a day longer or take a chance with "dope" or drugs, why not give this lemon juice treatment a chance? See your druggist today!

PARKING LINES TO BE REPAINTED IN NILES

Repainting of parking strips in Niles' "bottleneck," between G and H streets, will be started this week, following Monday's meeting of the Niles Chamber of Commerce, at which time the faded condition of the lines was pointed out.

A standing committee, headed by E. E. Dias, will carry out the work.

Chamber members Monday heard an interesting account of the attractions at the San Diego fair, told by Chamber President E. C. Grau, who returned recently with his family from a trip to the southern part of the state. In addition to his talk on the fair, Grau gave a few highlights on the conditions of agriculture noted on the trip. He told of flood conditions in the San Joaquin valley.

Members of a committee appointed to meet with the Decoto Junior Chamber of Commerce, concerning plans to ask a phone rate revision in this district, were notified of a meeting to be held tomorrow night at the Decoto fire house, at 8 p. m. Committeemen stated that a letter from Frank Thomas, Decoto Junior Chamber president, was expected, telling of the meet.

H. L. Scott, baseball chairman, reported on the outcome of the Sunday games, the second ones for the second half in the new local league.

Harvey Braun was named as speaker for the next meeting.

Niles Boy Undergoes Operation on Knee

Geno Quarteroli, son of Mrs. Nicola Quarteroli, of Niles, will soon be able to be about again, following an operation on his knee last Thursday, at an Oakland hospital.

Young Quarteroli suffered a knee injury recently at the Washington Union High school, at Centerville, while he was engaged in an impromptu football game. One of his fellow-players "clipped" him from behind, injuring a knee cartilage. The operation was found necessary when the knee failed to heal properly.

Intentions to Wed Are Filed by Local Couples

The following wedding applications, filed this week, foretell June marriages of Washington township people:

James Nunes, 25, Niles, and Miss Mary C. Lucas, 23, Niles.

Victor Castille, 25, Alvarado, and Miss Guadalupe Lombaren, 25, Alvarado.

A marriage license was issued to Lawrence Nichols, 27, Niles, and Miss Virginia De Ponte, 24, Decoto.

CENTERVILLE NEWS

ENTERTAINED
Sixteen friends of L. J. Furtado were guests in his honor last Thursday night, at a graduation party given for him by Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Swift. Furtado was among the graduates of the Washington Union High School that evening.

PREPARATION TO BEGIN SOON FOR S.E.S. HOLY GHOST

Construction of the dance floor, to be one of the attractions at the Niles Holy Ghost, on August 3 and 4, will begin early next month, according to Henry Rego, president of the fete.

The floor will be laid at the end of Second street, near the Corpus Christi church, on property loaned for the purpose by William H. Ford. Ford has given the S. E. S. lodge, sponsors of the fiesta, permission to use a number of lots east of the church for the concessions, barbecue pits, etc. Rego said that the dance floor may be kept for future use following the fete.

The S. E. S. lodge, formed in Niles on October 5, last year, call attention to the fact that their Holy Ghost celebration will be the first ever held here.

MUSICAL PLAY IS STAGED SUNDAY AT HOME

The Masonic Home, at Decoto, was visited Sunday by Presidio Lodge, No. 354, of San Francisco. C. R. Cooper, master, led the delegation of seventy-five. Ladies were included.

Following a picnic lunch and inspection of the plant, the lodge glee club staged a "Musical School Day Comedy" in the assembly. John Gordon took the part of the "professor," directing the school of twelve men and four ladies. Forrest Cubbon was the musical director and Miss Mattie Well, accompanist.

Mrs. Mary E. Fanshawe, guest of Los Angeles lodge, No. 42, who has been at the home since 1929, passed her ninth birthday, June 6. She was presented with a birthday cake by G. W. Fraser.

Oakland Man Hurt In Bridge Crash Sunday

Charles J. Shields, of 1049 Stanford avenue, Oakland, was slightly injured Sunday night at about 9:30 o'clock, when his car crashed into the rear of another automobile on the highway bridge south of Niles. Name of the driver of the other car was not learned.

Shields suffered a bruised chest and head. It is said that the accident happened when Shields failed to see the other vehicle, stopped on the bridge ahead of him. His car was badly damaged.

Irvington Register

By Miss EVELYN BETTENCOURT

RECEIVES DIPLOMA
Miss Eileen Santos, of Irvington, was one of the thirty-five graduates who received a diploma last Tuesday morning in St. Joseph's church at 10:30 a. m. She was a pupil of the Notre Dame high school in San Jose, and was a member of the secretarial department.

TOUR
Mr. and Mrs. Belkie of the "Dinty Moore" restaurant left for Reno, Nevada, on a tour. From Nevada they will travel to Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Felecano and Mr. and Mrs. John Felecano motored to Mount Lassen over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Dickerson, of Centerville, and Mr. and Mrs. John Tally, spent the week-end at Yosemite.

Mr. and Mrs. Art Walters, and daughter, have made their residence in Oakland after living here for some time.

Mrs. Joseph Brown, and son, Ronnie, of San Francisco, are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. L. Freitas.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Freitas spent the week-end in San Francisco.

Drink Water With Meals Good for Stomach
Water with meals helps stomach juices, aids digestion. If bloated with gas add a spoonful of Adlerika. One dose cleans out poisons and washes BOTH upper and lower bowels. Walton Drug Co.

JUDGE CROSBY WILL SPEAK AT FAIR ON JULY 4TH

With his talk to be made even more appropriate by the fact that he is a native of Washington township, Judge Peter J. Crosby, prominent jurist, will be the main speaker on the Fourth of July program at the Second Annual Washington Township Fair. The address, to be delivered out-of-doors to the huge audience, will be at 2 o'clock p. m., on July 4.

Crosby, born and raised in this district, was for years a well-known Oakland lawyer. He was president of the California Bar Association about two years ago. At the last election, he was elevated to the superior bench.

Allen G. Norris and J. Jason stated this week that broadcasting of events and contests at the fair will be made easy this year by the use of the Associated Oil Company public address system, secured for the Lions Club through C. L. Harper, local agent for the company. Norris said that the equipment is the finest available, and is used extensively throughout the west for major public functions and sport events.

Y. L. I. TO COMPLETE NOMINATIONS AT NEXT MEETING

Nomination of officers for the De Guadalupe Institute, Y. L. I., will be completed a week from tonight, members said, following a meeting last week at which five were named out of the list of officials. Attendance at the meeting was insufficient to complete the roster.

Those who were nominated: Mrs. Laura Mayer, past president; Eleanor Silveria, president; Hazel Roderick, first vice president; Josephine Maggioro, second vice president, and Mrs. Belle Cahill, treasurer. The remaining offices will be left open until the meet next week.

Mrs. Mayer, Josephine Maggioro, Eleanor Silveria, and others of the group, are preparing a program for the next meeting, in honor of the outgoing officers.

Two delegates—Mrs. May Moore and Mrs. Margarite Crane—were named at the last meeting as delegates to the Y. L. I. convention, to be held at Sacramento next month. Two alternates were selected.



Rush! MORE AIR CONDITIONED ICE REFRIGERATORS

Rush them! The factories are going full blast now... using every device of modern line production to speed these modern miracles of home refrigeration.

Even so, they're weeks behind demand. And no wonder! For every day, more women discover the marvels of AIR CONDITIONED refrigeration... the new, scientific refrigeration, which automatically purifies and feeds the air with the proper moisture for perfect food preservation.

AS 26,000 HOUSEWIVES CHEER

We placed the new air conditioned refrigerators in 26,000 California homes for practical trial. And ever since, we've been overwhelmed with

cheers. "Foods actually refreshed!" "Friends rave over it!" "Saves 40% of my ice bills!"

10-DAY TRIAL FREE

Seeing is believing. Try the amazing new AIR CONDITIONED ice refrigerator in your own kitchen for 10 days... at our risk. Phone today, or ask your ice man. (Liberal allowance made on your old ice or mechanical refrigerator).

No down payment — easy terms under National Housing Act.

For safe cold plus flavor protection

Use **ICE**

HAYWARD ICE DELIVERY
Harry Edwards, Mgr.
Cor. A and S. P. Tracks, HAYWARD
Phone 100

26,000 CALIFORNIA FAMILIES BOUGHT NEW ICE REFRIGERATORS IN 1934

JUNIORS JUBILANT OVER SUCCESS OF THEATRE PARTY

Final check of the proceeds of their successful theater party last Friday night, will be made for the members of the Niles Junior Chamber of Commerce at the regular meeting next Monday night, at the Columbia Grill. George Lucas, ticket chairman, states that the show was a complete success.

Featuring old time pictures, showing scenes and activities of the past in this district, the program attracted a full house for both performances. The Laura Loma parlor, Native Daughters, who assisted greatly in the ticket sales, conducted a profitable candy sale at the theater the night of the show.

Further arrangements for the county meeting, to take the form of an all-day outing, barbecue and dance on June 30, will be discussed. Ray Crane, entertainment chairman, is lining up a program for the day. The big time will be held at Al Juhl's picnic grounds in Niles canyon.

Among other discussions will be the proposal to establish a regular street cleaning service in Niles, and to launch into the task of erecting street signs. The latter project, suggested some time ago, was deferred, due to other more pressing work at hand.

Guy W. Riley DENTIST
Evenings by appointment.
MONDAY
WEDNESDAY
FRIDAY
Phone Olympia 4471
Niles 78-J
Hours 3 p. m. to 5 p. m.
First and Main Streets
NILES, CALIFORNIA

THE Willows Laundry

Work going into the laundry as late as Thursday may be had the same week.

Blankets and quilts are given special attention

ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY GIVEN ON CURTAINS, DRAPES AND RUGS

Hats cleaned and blocked, leather jackets cleaned and tinted, cords cleaned and tinted beautifully.


All cleaning and pressing is done with a money-back guarantee.

Township Cleaners

Delivery Anywhere in Washington Township
ED. HAYNES, Prop.

IRVINGTON Phone: Irv. 56

See Register Line of Wedding Invitations and Cards



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THE GATES HOTEL
fireproof
Sixth & Figueroa Sts.

A DOWNTOWN HOTEL

With Detached Bath	ONE PERSON	\$1.00	and \$1.50
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CAFE AND COFFEE SHOP
25c FIREPROOF GARAGE
FREE TAXI FROM ALL STATIONS

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OPERATING OWNERS

Louis Aber Former Oakland Hotelman is now active Vice-President of **Gates Hotel**

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WE handle all makes of PORT-
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Sapsuckers Devour Ants, Bark of Trees and Sap

Sapsuckers have short, bushy tongues not adapted to the capture of insects, while the other woodpeckers have tongues with barbed tips which can be extended to spear luckless borers or other insects whose burrows in the wood have been reached by their powerful beaks, according to an authority in the Missouri Farmer. The sapsuckers practically do not feed on wood borers or other forest enemies. Their chief food is ants. About 15 per cent of their diet consists of cambium and the inner bark of trees, and they drink a great deal of sap. The parts of the tree injured by sapsuckers are those that carry the rich sap which nourishes the growing wood and bark. When a small proportion of the bark and cambium are removed, the vitality of the tree may only be lowered, or branches here and there may be killed. When the injury is more extensive, as it often is, the tree may be completely girdled, and of course, dies. Holes made by sapsuckers go clear through the bark and often into the wood. Generally they are made in rings, or partial rings, around the trunk or limbs, but they often fall into vertical series, and they may be either vertically or horizontally connected. While the hickory is the sapsucker's favorite tree, it attacks no fewer than 258 kinds. It likes apple trees, and many young orchards have been destroyed by these birds.

Pony Express Started in 1860; Telegraph Ended It

The Pony Express began operations at 7 p. m. on the night of April 3, 1860. The crowd which had collected at the little depot in St. Joseph, Mo., to see the mail train, ferried from the iron horse to one of flesh and blood had departed after a long wait for the train, and if there were spectators, none considered it of sufficient importance to record the name of the first rider to set out from the eastern terminus of the route. Through a succession of horses and riders this mail was delivered in San Francisco on April 14, 1860.

The motto of the riders seems to have been to keep the mail moving, and if there was no relief rider available at a station it was necessary to change horses and go on. The records show that Buffalo Bill Cody, Pony Bob Haslam, and others made continuous rides of more than 300 miles. The entire undertaking was very costly and a great deal of money was lost in the venture, and, although rates were \$5 a half ounce at the start, it has been said that each letter delivered cost the company over a thousand dollars.

The transmission of the first telegraphic message to the Pacific coast on October 24, 1861, sounded the knell of the Pony Express, and within a few days it had passed into history.—Chicago Tribune.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Subject of sermon for Sunday, June 16: "God, the Preserver of Man."

Sunday at 11 a. m.
Wednesday at 8 p. m.
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Reading room is open before and

Blue Sunday Laws Once Strict Rule in England

Sunday holiday makers and trippers will be interested to know that a statutory law in England, years ago prohibited such frivolity. The Act of Uniformity, 1532, requires: All persons, except those dissenting from the worship or doctrines of the Church of England and usually attending some place of worship not belonging to the Church of England, are, if they have no lawful or reasonable excuse for absence, to endeavor to attend their parish church or accustomed chapel, or, if reasonably prevented from so doing, some other place where the divine service of the Church of England is performed, on all Sundays and other days ordained and used to be kept as holy days, and to abide there orderly and soberly during the time of common prayer, preaching, or other divine service there performed. Failure to observe this law renders the offending "parishoner or inhabitant of a parish" who is not legally exempt from such attendance at divine service on Sundays and holy days "liable in proceedings taken against him in the ecclesiastical courts to be censured for the offense, admonished as to his attendance in the future, and to be condemned in the costs of the proceedings."—Montreal Herald.

Gold Half Dollars Once Considered Legal Tender

For several years gold half dollars and quarter dollars were issued. The half dollar of the first issue was round, the obverse showing a head of Liberty surrounded by a circle of thirteen stars, and the reverse showing the date "1852" within a wreath of laurel and the legend, "Half Dol. California Gold." Some had on the reverse the date and the legend, "California Gold Half D." Later issues, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, showed various numbers of stars as well as change in design, some portraying an Indian head instead of Liberty and octagonal in shape.

These half and quarter dollars were issued by private companies or individuals connected with the gold mining interests, and in nearly every case reached the standard of value, weight and fineness claimed for them. While not considered legal coinage or legal tender, they were accepted at a time when there was a pressing need for money with which to transact the business of the country.

Souvenir pieces resembling the gold half dollars were also issued during this period. They were made of composite metal, gold plated, and, of course, are not worth anything.

Cannibalistic Crickets

The mole cricket, an insect that looks like a field cricket and acts like a mole, is a serious pest in the many cultivated fields of the South. These crickets are cannibals. At the end of any mole-cricket fight the victors devour the vanquished. These crickets also feed on smaller insects and other animal life, which leads them to frequent the edges of streams, ponds, ditches, and depressions where sediment is deposited as water evaporates. Insects and other low forms of animal life concentrate in such places, offering the mole cricket a varied animal diet.

Editorial Comment

NORMAN H. PARKS, Publisher Register

We think you are great—we would like to do likewise but lack the grit and backbone that you have. We growl about this and that to a few near friends but don't dare let it out to the public.

I'm one of those. I make my living here, and a poor one at that; but I'd starve, I guess, if I didn't "yes, yes" everyone; so here we are putting up with this and that. I don't wonder some folks turn anarchist or red—with so much injustice around. We don't mind doing and paying high taxes, etc., if it's going to do some good.

Many well-meaning folks would perhaps go ahead but are afraid of criticism and double crossers. So it's up to you to keep up what you've started, getting at our dirty politics. You have won before (the school racket, etc., for instance). I'm sure you can clean up some more.

About the Ebright's, it's about time that was exposed. I can't prove it but maybe you can—but we have to stand it, while many intelligent and capable ones, in need, look on.

How about the married women, who hold big jobs and dandy salaries who don't need them? There are plenty of men, too, who are holding a hoe or shovel for the county, who are not in need, while so many are in want and anxious for the job but have not the pull.

Well I suppose that's enough said for this time.

DON'T DARE SIGN MY NAME

Anyway, good luck to you.

SUNOL

DEPARTMENT

Sunol Grammar School Graduates 6 Thursday

The Sunol Grammar school graduation exercises were held on last Thursday night.

The musical program was under the direction of Harry Tripp. A short play was presented, in which five girls of the graduating class took part.

The class consisted of five girls and one boy. The girls wore white silk sport dresses and white shoes. They presented their teacher, Frank Bricker, with a leather brief case, as a parting gift.

Those receiving diplomas were: Eleanor Carr, Herman Koopman, Lorraine Lewis, Dora Mendonca, Vivian Mendoza and Geraldine Perry.

Miss Tillie Butner, of San Francisco, spent the week-end visiting her sister, Miss Molly Butner.

Mrs. T. Perry entertained at a graduation party for her daughters, Marjorie and Eldora, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Secada, in Pleasanton, on last Wednesday evening.

Misses Trimingham Honor Guest Sunday

The Misses Martha and Effie Trimingham entertained at a dinner on Sunday evening in honor of Mrs. M. Christopherson, who is sailing for her home in the Hawaiian Islands, on June 14.

After dinner, the guests enjoyed playing bingo. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Earl Trimingham, Mr. and Mrs. George Trimingham, Mr. and Mrs. John Trimingham, and the honored guest, Mrs. M. Christopherson.

Muri Hurley, who is attending Merritt Business School, in Oakland, spent the week-end visiting her mother, Mrs. D. J. Hurley.

Mrs. E. P. Keltner and her mother, Mrs. M. Ashton, attended a luncheon in Berkeley on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Day were visitors in Watsonville on Sunday.

Mrs. McCracken, and son, are spending a few days in San Francisco before returning to their home in the east.

Warm Springs

By IRMA LEAL

Mr. and Mrs. M. Mendonca, and their daughter, Minnie, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Canton Lawrence.

Work will begin soon to dismantle the old Warm Springs grammar school, which is to be replaced with a new building this summer.

Heavy Vessels Go to Bottom

Heavy vessels, such as modern liners, are so much heavier than sea water that they will sink to the sea bottom. It might be possible for a wooden vessel, carrying a cargo of light density like cork, to weigh no more than water after filling with water. Such a vessel would be like a water-logged piece of wood which sinks to a certain depth but not to the bottom. Sea water weighs about 64 pounds to the cubic foot at the surface and a little more at the deepest part of the ocean. Practically all modern ships, when filled with water and even including trapped air, will weigh much more than this per cubic foot, and will therefore sink to the bottom.—Detroit News.

Name "Nimrod" From Bible

Hunters are called Nimrods from Genesis 10:9 where Ham's grandson Nimrod is referred to as a "mighty hunter before the Lord." The preceding verse says that Nimrod "began to be a mighty one in the earth." Bible scholars are not agreed as to just what is meant by Nimrod's being a "mighty hunter before the Lord." Some commentators accept this description in the literal sense of one who hunts animals. But "gibbor," the Hebrew word translated, "hunter," in the Scriptures also means hero, and therefore some authorities interpret the phrase as signifying simply that Nimrod was a great warrior. At any rate, Nimrod has become the romantic name for hunter.

Personal Items

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Peterson and family spent Sunday on a fishing trip in the vicinity of Rodeo and the Carquinez bridge.

Miss Mary Alice Lindbloom left this week for Lewistown, Montana, where she will spend the vacation with her parents.

Donald L. Cave, of Vallejo, visited with Niles friends Monday night, while on his way to Arizona for a two weeks' vacation.

Miss Alice Lovejoy, San Joaquin valley school teacher, accompanied by her sister, visited briefly with her aunt, Mrs. Rasalie Donovan, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Rezendes, of Niles, were among numerous local people who spent Sunday at the Livermore rodeo.

Everett Mendenhall, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Mendenhall, is at home for the vacation from his studies at San Jose State College, at San Jose.

DECOTO JUNIORS TO ERECT 3 HIGHWAY MARKERS

Three huge highway signs, pointing out the location of Decoto were the main topic for discussion at a meeting of the Decoto Junior Chamber of Commerce Tuesday night. J. Calderia, Ray Soares, Antone Costa, Gabriel Coit and Charles Janero are committeemen next to his grocery store, with a window display of canned goods.

Each sign, to be made of metal, will be about twenty feet in length. They will be illuminated at night. One, to be located at the intersection of the Decoto road and the main highway, will point to the town, and call attention to the Dumbarton bridge road. Another, situated at Machado's corners, will direct traffic across to the foothill road via Decoto. The third sign will be located at the intersection of the Tennyson road and the Alvarado-Mt. Eden highway, and will call attention to the short route through Decoto to Niles and Niles canyon.

Among other projects in mind for the Decoto Juniors is the construction of a backdrop on the grammar school grounds. The school trustees will be asked for permission to build the baseball device, which will be used by the Decoto Merchants, ball team sponsored by the Junior group.

His Majesty, the Snake

The secret empire of the snake men, ruled over by a snake emperor, is described for the first time in the Cosmopolitan by F. G. Carnahan, who discovered it when he went with the Smithsonian-Chrysler African expedition to get reptiles for the national zoological park in Washington. "I not only found the Snake People," he writes, "and became a friend of their emperor, but was also enrolled in their ranks and taught their secret medicine. Among their drugs I discovered preparations that immunize men against the venom of the deadliest snakes, powders which turn those to whom they are given into putty-willed robots and hundreds of prescriptions designed to cure the ailing."

McKinley Was Religious

The late President McKinley's parents were "old-fashioned" Methodists, and he followed their example. They were a church-going family, attending regular Sabbath services, mid-week prayer meetings and class meetings in their home town, Niles, Ohio. The future Chief Magistrate learned to pray at his mother's knee. He joined the church at fourteen, at Poland, Ohio, asking his friends to petition God in his behalf, "for I believe religion to be the best thing in all the world."

The Sense of Balance

The sense of balance or equilibrium is controlled by the inner ear or labyrinth. It is the one sense organ entirely concerned with posture and equilibrium. It consists of a series of membranous chambers and tubes immersed in fluid and contained in the bony cavity of the inner ear. In man and other mammals the labyrinth is closely joined to the cochlea, the sense organ of the ear responsive to sound.

Classified Advertising And Reader Notices

Telephone Twenty-three

RATES:

CLASSIFIED—One and one-half cents per word, first insertion; one cent per word each subsequent insertion. Minimum charge, 25c.

READERS (run between news items)—Ten cents per line per insertion. Black-face lines, 15c per line.

MONTHLY RATES:

Classified, per line..... 20c
Readers (regular type), per line..... 30c
Readers (black-face type), per line..... 45c

The Register will not be responsible for more than one incorrect insertion of any advertisement.

Orders to discontinue "if" (until forbidden) ads must be in writing, and brought to Register office or given to Register representative.

COPY RECEIVED UP TO 3 P. M. WEDNESDAY

Compensation

By MAURICE GLEYRE

© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Service.

TWENTY thousand dollars' compensation for slipping on the ice in front of his own grocery store!

Mr. Pagnetta dropped his bold black eyes to tell their exultant gleam.

"My client," Attorney Rubinsky stated, "only desires compensation for the wrong that was done to him."

Mr. Pagnetta darted a sly look at the defendant and took pleasure in Mr. Schwabacher's increasing discomfort.

Mr. Pagnetta's resentment had been accumulating ever since Mr. Schwabacher had opened a delicatessen next to his grocery store, with a window display of canned goods.

"There's not room for two grocers on this block," he told his competitor one morning.

"Mine iss delicatessen," Mr. Schwabacher corrected with a friendly smile.

"You're stealing my canned goods trade. There oughta be a law—" "Togedder we bring more trade into the block," the other interrupted placidly. "We both benefit."

One winter morning he stepped out to survey his icy sidewalk, and found Mr. Schwabacher from the vantage of his own already ash-strewn premises doing the same thing.

"You better the ashes lay before the customers commence," Mr. Schwabacher advised after a hearty "good day."

"And you better mind your own business," retorted Mr. Pagnetta. "The ice iss everybody's business," Mr. Schwabacher contended good-humoredly.

Mr. Pagnetta turned about with a violence that sent his feet from under him. The result was a broken leg.

During subsequent days in the hospital his chief diversion was planning how to get the better of his rival.

"Can I collect damages," he asked the lawyer Rubinsky, "for my hospital and doctor bills, and the loss of time from business?"

Rubinsky shrugged his thin shoulders up to his large ears. "You can sue, and maybe you collect. How did it happen?"

Mr. Pagnetta described how his competitor, Mr. Schwabacher had come out of his store, picked a quarrel, and finally struck him, knocking him down and breaking his leg.

"Have you witnesses?" Rubinsky wanted to know.

"Well—" Mr. Pagnetta thought of Bagnoni who would witness anything for a consideration, and of Pappas who would welcome the chance to cancel a long-standing debt. "Yes, I know of two."

Mr. O'Ryan, counsel for the defense, now wanted to know just how the blow had been delivered, exactly where it had landed.

"Just indicate it," he suggested. "How? With his right hand—"

"Right fist!" Mr. Pagnetta corrected emphatically.

"With his right fist he delivered a blow on your left jaw behind the ear. You are sure it was his right fist?"

When the plaintiff's testimony had been fully corroborated by his two witnesses, Mr. O'Ryan faced the jurors. "Gentlemen of the jury," he said, "you have seen the blow which could have been delivered only by a good right from the shoulder."

At the mention of compensation Mr. Pagnetta moistened his lips while his thoughts strayed into green pastures of anticipation. But when Mr. Schwabacher, red faced and visibly nervous, took the stand he was all attention again.

"Gentlemen," Mr. O'Ryan addressed the jury in hushed voice, "I want to call your attention to the fact that the defendant is one of

For Sale

PIANOS FOR SALE—We have left on our hands in this vicinity two high-grade late model pianos. One Baby Grand, one Bungalow Upright. Rather than re-ship, we will consider any reasonable offer, cash or terms to responsible party. We invite the most rigid inspection as to the high quality of these pianos. Baldwin Warehouses, 19th and Webster, Oakland. Phone Glen-court 0207. J 13-Jy4c

For Rent

FOR RENT—Fine furnished six-room house, reasonable. Also four-room cottage. Inquire at Post Office, Irvington. J6ffc

Live Stock Wanted

AM DEALING in all kinds of live stock; also buy and sell on commission. Dead stock removed on short notice. General hauling. Corner Third and F streets, near school. Marmel Pementel, Phone 156, Niles.

our war heroes." He reached over and touched a little cross pinned on the lapel of Mr. Schwabacher's coat. "And I am going to prove that this war hero not only would not, but could not strike a blow with his right fist. Mr. Schwabacher, will you kindly remove your coat and roll up your shirt sleeve?"

While Mr. Schwabacher struggled out of his coat, Mr. Pagnetta sat forward uneasily.

"This cross—" Mr. O'Brien held his client's coat up and turned slowly so that all could see the small medal—"was given in compensation for a wound won in combat." Flinging out his free hand he pointed dramatically to the arm which Mr. Schwabacher had just exposed to view.

Mr. Pagnetta in company with everyone in the room, looked. In his mind's eye he was seeing again those awkward movements of Mr. Schwabacher as he swept his sidewalk, while the voice of the counsel for the defense beat into his ears.

"Mr. Schwabacher suffered a serious wound in his upper right arm. So serious that the bone between the elbow and shoulder had to be removed. As you can see, the arm is practically useless. . . . your honor, I demand the arrest of the plaintiff and his witnesses on charges of perjury."

More Colds in October

"According to the records of the public health service more common colds are contracted during the month of October than in any other month. Incidentally, it is figured, that the average worker loses six and a half days each year from this cause."

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
No. 60957—Dept. 4

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned executor of the will of William Kniss, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to, within six months after the first publication of this notice, either file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Alameda, or present them, with the necessary vouchers, to me at the office of Allen G. Norris, Centerville, California, which place the undersigned selects as the place of business in all matters connected with said estate.

TONY P. PERRY, Executor of the last Will and Testament of William Kniss, deceased.

Dated: At Centerville, California, May 22, 1935.
ALLEN G. NORRIS,
Attorney for said executor.
First publication: May 23, 1935.
M23;J20

New Low Rates
Daily \$1.00 with Bath \$1.50

Continuous Steam Heat
SUNNY OUTSIDE ROOMS
12 STORY CLASS A BUILDING
Strictly Fire-proof

HOTEL WILLARD
161 ELLIS ST. near POWELL SAN FRANCISCO

Summer Evenings ARE AN IDEAL TIME TO SWIM

AT THE
Lakeside Plunge
Oakland

For each NEW one-year Subscription, brought in during
the month of MAY and JUNE, by any Boy or Girl
under 18 years of age,

The Township Register

Will give 3 FREE Passes to the Lakeside Plunge or 2 FREE Passes for
each NEW Six-Months Subscription

Bring your subscriptions to the REGISTER Office, 804 Main St., Niles



THE Newark Register

By Miss Patricia Barton

WORD OF DEATH

Mr. and Mrs. A. Dewhurst, of Newark, received word Friday night of the death of Mrs. S. Dean, of Salt Lake City. The deceased was the sister-in-law of Mrs. Dewhurst, and was a former resident of Newark. The death was caused by pneumonia.

Swainsons' Beauty Parlor. Phone Centerville 117.—J10fc

Hayward Theater

Every Wednesday Night

Prosperity CASH EVENT
\$50 or more FREE

Register at—
The HAYWARD Now!

Thursday-Friday-Saturday,
June 13, 14, 15:

"Four Hours to Kill"
With Richard Barthelmess.

Also—
"Private Worlds"
Starring Claudette Colbert and Joel McCrae.

Sunday-Monday-Tuesday,
June 16, 17, 18:

"Go Into Your Dance"
With Al Jolson and Ruby Keeler.

And that lovely lady of the screen, May Robson, in—
"Strangers All"

Wednesday, June 19:

Chester Morris and Jean Parker in—

"Princess O'Hara"

And—

"Spring Tonic"

With Lew Ayers.
(Prosperity cash event, Wednesday night.)

COMING NEXT WEEK

"RECKLESS" with Jean Harlow and Wm. Powell.

ROSIE ANDRADE IS MARRIED SUNDAY TO R. BERNARD

Miss Rosie Andrade, of Newark, became the bride of Raymond Bernard, of Centerville, at a ceremony in the Newark Catholic church on Sunday afternoon. The Rev. Father Polvey officiated.

The bride's attendant was Bernice Bernard, sister of the groom. The best man was Gene Bernard, brother of the groom.

The bride was attired in a white lace dress with a long tulle veil. The bridesmaid wore a peach organdy dress trimmed in green.

The bride's bouquet was made of white rose buds. After the ceremony a reception was held at the groom's home. The couple left immediately after the reception for a short honeymoon. They will make their home in Newark on their return.

Newark Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Yockee, and family, of Santa Cruz, visited relatives in Newark Sunday.

George Butler, proprietor of a restaurant in Newark, is away on a fishing trip in Petaluma county.

Floy Draker, of Winnemucca, Nevada, brother of Mrs. R. Truscott, of Newark, is visiting at the Truscott's home here.

Ruth Carver, of San Mateo, arrived in Newark last week to spend about six weeks with her mother, Mrs. C. Carver, of Newark.

Newark Ahead in Indoor League; Twice Victors

The newly-formed indoor baseball team of the Wedgwood Foundry was victorious in its second game on Monday against the Twenty-Three club of Hayward. The score was 9 to 1. The first game on last Wednesday against Holly Sugar team of Alvarado, finished with a score of 8 to 5 in Newark's favor. Both games were played in Hayward.

CLUB MEET

The Ladies' Improvement Club met at the home of Mrs. Bercolotte on Tuesday.

NEWARK GRADUATES TWENTY-FOUR TOMORROW

Twenty-four boys and girls will be graduated from the Newark Grammar school Friday evening. The program that has been arranged for the occasion will commemorate Flag Day, June 14. The salutatory will be given by Eugene Pashote, the president of the class, and the valedictory will be given by Loraine Silva, one of the honor students of the class.

A Flag Day address will be delivered by E. Dixon Bristow, principal of the Niles Grammar school, and a member of the county board of education. The diplomas will be presented by School Clerk M. D. Silva. Appropriate for the occasion, the class colors will be red, white and blue. The class, after a great deal of study, selected "Smiling Through" as the class motto. The names of the graduates follow:

Manuel Elbin Cordeniz, Virginia Fern Cherry, Donald D. Dias, Mary Enos, Annie Dolores Faria, Jeannette Louise Faria, Anna Fong, William Delores Guardanapo, Victor Huizar, Eleanor Lorrette Lyons, Paul Newton Mamley.

Muriel Mildred Martin, Arthur Martin, Angie Mildred Nevis, Eugene Joseph Pashote, Frank E. Pine, Elloyd Anthony Rivers, Joyce La Velle Ruskofsky, Loraine Marie Silva, Elizabeth Dolores Silva, George J. Smith, Leota Marie Taylor, Dorothy Mae Taylor, Lucille Margaret Vieira.

Survey Under Way for Newark House Numbers

William Dutra began surveying on Friday in order to number the houses in Newark. He will be finished in about a week. The project is backed by the Junior Chamber of Commerce.

Infant Daughter Of Newark Couple Dies

Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Kettman, of Newark, are mourning the death of their infant daughter, Mary, who passed away Friday night, after only a few hours of life. Funeral services were Saturday, under the direction of the Chapel of Palms, Centerville. Burial was in the Holy Sepulchre cemetery, Hayward.

FORMER NEWS EDITOR GETS SCHOOL JOB IN OAKLAND

Proving that ability and industry have their rewards, word was received here Tuesday of the appointment of Orville Bloese, former Register news editor, to a teaching position in an Oakland junior high school.

Following his graduation from the University of California last year, Bloese taught under the supervision of the San Francisco State Teachers' College at the Westlake Junior High school and the Highland Elementary school, both at Oakland. His appointment to a regular place in the Oakland school system, coming immediately at the conclusion of his year of practice teaching, is an unusual honor.

During the summer this year he will take courses at the San Francisco Teachers' College for an adult credential. At present he is doing research work in adult education for Dr. R. E. Ruthledge, director of the Oakland Emergency Education program.

DECOTO MAINTAINS LEAD IN SECOND HALF PLAY

Playing listless ball, spotted with errors, the Niles C. of C.'s were mashed under a heavy score by Newark, Sunday. The final tally was 12 to 9.

In the Alvarado-Pleasanton game, Alvarado came out on top with 8 runs to Pleasanton's 1.

The Irvington nine gathered 2 runs to prevent a shut-out at the hands of Decoto, who tallied 8 markers.

The league standing:

	W	L
Decoto	2	0
Alvarado	1	1
Newark	1	1
Irvington	1	1
Niles	1	1
Pleasanton	0	2

Games scheduled for Sunday: Newark at Alvarado, Irvington at Niles and Decoto at Pleasanton.

Royal Anne Harvest Well Under Way Here

The canning season for Royal Anne cherries was begun in earnest this week, with local growers hurrying their harvest. The price, 7 cents per pound, as compared with 5 and one-half last year, bids fair to give the grower a small profit this time. The harvest of the Black Tartarians is in the last stages. The crop was fair, and the fruit large but somewhat too soft for good shipping.

SPEAKS AT MEET

Mrs. J. E. Thane, a member of the class of '73, Mills College, was representative speaker for the Mills Alumni Association last Saturday night, at a gathering in honor of Dr. Borne, Mill instructor, who is leaving the campus. Mrs. Thane was accompanied to the affair by her husband, J. E. Thane, and Mrs. J. R. Whipple.

Personal News Notes

Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood Hancock and Miss Dorothy Hancock, of San Francisco, were week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Thane.

Mrs. H. R. Hunt, who has been ill for many weeks, is sufficiently recovered to take a daily drive with her cousin, Mrs. Bessie Nielson, who is staying with her.

Miss Lurena Chenery, after a day in Oakland Saturday, was a dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. Frederick Calkins, in Berkeley, Saturday evening.

COVER THOSE THIN AND BALD SPOTS WITH NEW HAIR

If your hair is getting thin, if you are already bald in spots, try the professional treatment known throughout the world as the Harper Method. This method, famous for results, is now available for home treatment. Just ask your druggist for a tube of Harper Hair Ointment—it's inexpensive—and use as directed. If your hair roots are not entirely dead, you have an excellent chance of saving the hair you now have and growing new hair on the thin and bald spots. Remember the name—Harper Hair Ointment—a tube costs but 50c (Large Size 85c). Harper's Hair Ointment is especially recommended for dry scalp.

MAKE ICE CUBES IN REFRIGERATOR BY NEW PROCESS

Clear, perfect cubes may be made in five minutes or less by a new device recently placed on the market by leading distributors of ice and ice refrigerators.

It is an ice cube cutter made in the form of a mold with a water compartment on the top. When the cutter is filled with hot water and placed on the ice cake it melts down into the ice, and when removed leaves a quality of perfect cubes which may be easily chipped off with an ice shaver supplied with the cutter.

The cuber may be moved about on the ice until the entire top of the ice cake is covered with cubes, which may remain there until needed. These cubes are crystal clear, and due to the air conditioning function of the modern ice refrigerator, they cannot be contaminated by food odors.

Curses People Who Gave No Dimes; Is Arrested

Arrested while panhandling dimes on First street, Niles, and cursing those who refused him, an itinerant who gave his name as Tony Cardoza, was given a suspended sentence by Judge J. A. Silva last Friday and told to stay out of Washington township for at least two years. The man, whom some described as "crazy," had entered a plea of not guilty to a charge of disturbing the peace, but changed to a guilty plea. He had been held in jail for several days.



Cars WASHED AND GREASED

Automobile Storage Day — Week — Month

Rose's Garages

NILES—CENTERVILLE

Phone: Niles 158 Phone: Cent. 66

The Niles Public Library

OPEN every day of the week except Friday and Sunday as follows:

Afternoons—
From 2:30 to 5.

Evenings—
From 7 to 9.

MRS. EMMA MURRAY
Librarian.

SILENT SALESMEN

Who never meet
CLOSED DOORS

Your Business Stationery

Letterheads

You may choose your own design—or we can help you. Two-color work at moderate additional cost.

Envelopes

A size to meet every requirement. A quality for every purse.

Business Cards

Suited to your personal needs. A variety of colors and sizes to choose from.

Business Forms

Statements, Billheads, Time Cards, Order Blanks, Invoices, Etc.

The Township Register
Phone Niles 23
Planned Printing

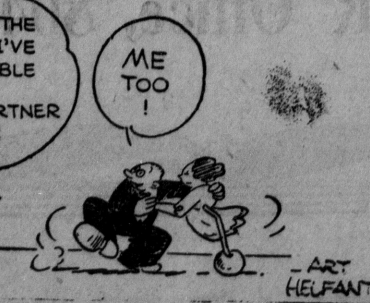
Strange As It May Seem



NO. 1,378,669

FIGURE FOR BALLROOM DANCING PRACTICE

THE OBJECT OF THIS INVENTION IS TO PROVIDE A FIGURE CAPABLE OF MOVEMENT OVER A FLOOR, WITH MEANS WHEREBY A STUDENT MAY BE PROPERLY ATTACHED THERE TO, ADJUSTABLE TO ANY SIZE STUDENT TO ASSIST HIM IN LEARNING TO MANEUVER A PARTNER ON A BALLROOM FLOOR!



Donnell-Brown

ART HELFANT